

# Washington Sentinel.

BY BEVERLEY TUCKER.  
EDITED BY  
WM. M. OVERTON AND CH. MAURICE SMITH.  
CITY OF WASHINGTON.  
DECEMBER 1, 1853.

The following named members of Congress, in addition to those heretofore announced, have arrived in the city: Hon. John Slidell, of Louisiana; Hon. Tappan Wentworth, of Mass.; Hon. Colin M. Ingersoll and Hon. James T. Pratt, Conn.; Hon. Hiram Walbridge, Hon. R. Peckham, Hon. John J. Taylor, Hon. Geo. Hastings, New York; Hon. Samuel Lilly, N. J.; Hon. Wm. Everhart and Hon. John McCulloch, Penn.; Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks, Ia.; Hon. Thomas Ritchie, Ohio; Hon. Samuel Clark, Michigan; Hon. John S. Phelps, Missouri.

## THE WASHINGTON "UNION" AND THE NEW YORK CONTROVERSY.

When we established the *Sentinel* we resolved that we would avoid, as far as possible, all controversy with members of the press. Our great and leading object was to discuss principles and explain public measures without reference to individuals, and without assailing particular presses. The task was a difficult one. It was more especially difficult with regard to the press of the District of Columbia. But our readers will bear witness that we have been mild and forbearing. Whilst we have not been assailed directly and by name, we have been denounced as factionists and traitors by the paper which is understood to speak as the government organ. We have never desired to attack the *Washington Union*; and we have never feared an open, honest attack from the *Washington Union*. If a direct assault should be made on us from that quarter, our reply would be, "Lay on Macduff!" But while no direct assault was made, we have been indirectly assailed. Men who stand where we stand—men who say what we say, have been stigmatized as disappointed office-seekers, and have been ostracised as factionists, disorganizers, and traitors to the democratic party.

We have borne all this patiently—not with a frown of hate, but with a smile of pity. We felt confident that federal and State patronage supported by the championship of a metropolitan newspaper, could not retrieve the fallen fortunes of the Van Buren dynasty, or crush down the nationality of Daniel S. Dickinson, or bind the democratic party to the fortunes of a free-soil faction. Being thus confident, we were serene and composed—believing that when the national democracy of New York exhibited its strength, and when Van Buren freesoilism showed its weakness, we would have no further trouble.

But we were mistaken. We find that the *Washington Union* means to keep up the war. In the first instance, it begged for a truce. We were willing to grant it. But that truce was hollow and deceptive—as hollow and deceptive as the corrupt league of 1849, which Mr. Secretary Guthrie endorses as a virtuous and holy alliance.

Last week the *Washington Union*, unmindful of its prayers for peace, undertook to palm off a false issue, and denounced the national democracy, on an insane and imaginary charge. It affirmed, without the semblance of truth to justify it, that the national democracy was actuated only by a thirst for spoil; and that their object was to make a particular man the next President of the United States. Not satisfied even with that, the *Washington Union* presumed to dictate to the Senate, and to threaten senators—the immediate representatives of the sovereign States.

We bore all these things patiently, with the hope that senseless insinuation would perceive its error and stop short, even if it did not have the manliness to retract its steps. But that charitable hope cannot be indulged any longer. The *Washington Union*, of yesterday insists upon war. It listens to no whisper of peace. It demands a conflict. It calls for a contest. A contest and a conflict it shall have, even to the bitter end.

The article in the *Washington Union* of yesterday is not true. That journal does not understand "the union of the democracy." If its conductors will examine their own files, they will find article after article repudiating their present position. In full confidence, and without fear of the result, we assert that the files of the *Washington Union* will show that the Baltimore platform was never regarded as an amnesty to factionists and traitors. We have before us a bound copy of all the campaign documents published by the Central Committee which was established in this city, to superintend the last presidential canvass. And we assert, without fear of responsible contradiction, that no man can point to a line or a sentence in the whole book which recognized the Van Buren freesoilers. Are men mad? Have they lost their senses? Do we not know that when a southern paper before the election charged the *Washington Union* with a sentence recognizing the Van Buren freesoilers as an integral part of the democratic party, the charge was denounced as an "impudent forgery"? Do we not know that the Central Committee stationed here in Washington, fearing the loss of time, telegraphed that denunciation to newspapers in the south? Does not the whole country know that the central committee—the *Washington Union*—that all of us assailed General Scott from the beginning and to the end, and all the time, by charging that he would give power and patronage to the abolitionists and freesoilers of the whig party? Knowing all these things as we do, it is not in human nature to remain calm, and placid, and quiet while a drilled and disciplined band of freesoilers is brought into the democratic camp; and when brought in, demand the flag of the party and the command of its movements. But if self control could make us suffer all these things in silence, yet can any sane and sensible man expect us to submit to denunciation and abuse—to submit quietly to the band of factionists and traitors, because we vindicate the truth of history, and prefer the fellowship of Daniel S. Dickinson to the fellowship of John Van Buren?

The attempt to place the southern rights men in the same category with the freesoilers, is a corrupt effort to accomplish a dishonest

purpose. The freesoilers were aggressors, whilst the southern rights men banded themselves together to resist aggression. If the statement of the *Washington Union* be true "that the friends of the measures of adjustment never had the strength to elect a president," how comes it that Franklin Pierce is now the Chief Magistrate of the United States? Was he not a friend—a fully and thoroughly committed friend—of those measures? But perhaps it may be said that he was a compromise—a general amnesty—candidate. If that be the reply of the *Washington Union*, we would ask that sapient journal to tell us why it was, and by what right did General Pierce proclaim, in the face of the nation, on the east front of the capitol, that all the compromise measures were strictly constitutional?

The *Washington Union* says that the democratic party can maintain its ascendancy without New York, but it cannot maintain its ascendancy with New York in its ranks. This may be true; but let us ask who gave national ally to the New York faction? Who dragged that controversy before the public? Who dignified it with the name of "the President's policy?" Who made it a test question of political life? Will the *Union* answer these questions honestly and to the point? We will see: but before we wait to see, we will say that in the first number of the *Sentinel* we deprecated the idea that the odour of nationality should be given to the New York controversy; and day after day we labored to separate the administration from that contest. But all our efforts in that direction proved to be futile. The *Washington Union*, without cause and without provocation, assailed Daniel S. Dickinson, who was quietly at his home, not even present at Syracuse; and day after day it thrust the New York question in the face of the public as a national question—as a test question—and, as if speaking for men in authority, it undertook to discard from the democratic party all who would not fling their arms around John Van Buren and give him a fraternal embrace, and swear to follow his leadership.

If it be true, then, that the democratic party cannot sustain its ascendancy "with New York in its ranks," who is responsible for scattering that discord broadcast throughout the confederacy? The very men who now, since the New York election, whine through the nose about disaffection and harmony, giving sly stabs all the time!

It is not true that the Baltimore convention subscribed to an amnesty. Every man who presented himself at the Mechanics' Hall, at Baltimore, as a delegate to the convention, submitted his credentials to the proper committee. The committee did not examine the delegate as to his political notions. The committee had no right to submit a catechism. All it could do was to look to the source from which the credentials emanated. If that source was democratic, and the appointment was made in accordance with the usages of the party, the committee had no discretion—the soundness of the delegate being a matter between him and those who sent him to Baltimore. When the Speaker of the House of Representatives asked Mr. Randolph how old he was, he replied, "Ask my constituents, sir." That answer would have been most appropriate if any catechism had been attempted at Baltimore. Viewing the matter in this light, and speaking not from hearsay, but saying what we do know, we repeat that the Baltimore convention was not, as the *Washington Union* would have the country believe, a mere amalgamation of factions. It was an honest gathering of honest men for honest purposes—not a piratical league for power and place and plunder. As we said weeks ago, the platform was not lowered to invite dishonest men to step on it; on the contrary, it was elevated for the purpose of excluding factionists and traitors—to nationalize the democracy, and present to the country a pure and honest party, worthy of the public confidence.

We find the following article in our neighbor, the *Intelligencer*, of yesterday morning:

**Common Sense vs. Jacobinism.**  
"The sound sentiment recently exhibited by two of the States of the Union (Massachusetts and Rhode Island) in rejecting radical and mischievous innovations in their organic law is very encouraging in these days of reckless progress. It is a subject of gratification to every friend of order and good government when it is seen that the conservative principle is still predominant in the mass of the people of any of the States of our Union. Our readers will recollect that but a short time ago a convention was called in Massachusetts, with a view to form a new constitution for that commonwealth. In the election of delegates to the convention, by evil combinations of certain factions among the people, the 'destructives' prevailed, and a majority of the convention agreed upon a constitution embracing within its provisions some of the most pernicious of 'progressive' notions. Among these was one which was worthy of a place in *Jack Cade's* system of government, namely, to constitute jurors judges of the law as well as of the facts, the effect of which would have been in a short time to render an independent judiciary altogether unnecessary. This was one only of the innovations attempted in the new constitution; others tending to increase and promote the influence of a factious spirit and to prevent all counteraction on the part of the conservative power were introduced. But the system thus concocted was submitted to the ratification of the people, and, being subjected to their careful scrutiny, they saw that it was at variance with the wise lessons of their fathers and their own good sense, disorganizing in its principles, and dangerous to good government, and they rejected it."

"In the State of Rhode Island, as our readers are aware, the triumph of conservatism, under similar circumstances, been even more signal than in the sister State of Massachusetts. May it be perpetual!"

The facts adverted to and commented on, by the *Intelligencer*, furnish emphatic testimony of what we have always regarded as an established truth—that the people are capable of self-government.

When we thus express ourselves we do not mean to go the length of saying that a tribe of cannibals, or a nation of savages are capable of self-government. We mean an enlightened people, in a civilized and christianized country. It is a mistake to suppose that when such a people are entrusted with power—we should rather say, choose to exercise the powers and rights inherent in them—that they will abuse those powers and rights. Our history, as a nation, is a practical and conclusive refutation of that argument.

separated ourselves from the mother country—when, after a sanguinary war of seven years, we made good that declaration, and founded a government of our own on republican principles, there was a fear, and a well-grounded fear, that almost unlooked for success, and its natural consequence—great exultation, would lead us to extremes and betray us into excesses. Such were the fears of some of our wisest statesmen and most illustrious patriots.

Under the influence of such feelings, fears, and sentiments, a strong party, led by men eminent for ability, and of shining virtues, endeavored to impress on our federative system some of those strong features, that more properly pertain to a monarchical government.

Under the influence of the same fears, feelings, and sentiments, most of the colonies retained in their constitutions, after they became States, many of those features that were engrained on them by English prejudice, and foreign attachment to strong government.

Our Constitution, adopted in 1787, guarantees to every State in the Union a republican form of government. But, fresh from a protracted revolutionary struggle—fearful of hurtful excesses, and retaining indeed some of those ideas to which they had been accustomed from infancy, and under the influence of which they had been raised—ideas favorable to strong government—some of the best and wisest statesmen in the different colonies—or rather States, brought their powerful influence so to bear, as to induce a retention of those features in their constitutions that show a cautious distrust of the people.

Years passed. We grew and we prospered. The people of the States became more and more enlightened. The more intelligent, the better informed they became, the more distinctly they saw that by withholding proper powers from themselves, they seriously damaged their interests and damaged the great cause of human liberty.

One State after another assembled, through their chosen representatives in convention, to amend and remodel the Constitution in conformity to their wants and interests. Popular features were engrafted—where aristocratic features existed before. The right of suffrage, before so restricted, was extended. Political power was more equally diffused. Now, we are happy to say most of the States have so changed their constitutions as to embody in them the great progressive, and properly progressive, ideas of the age.

That there is little danger of the people running into lawlessness, extravagance, and extremes, we think the two cases referred to by the *Intelligencer* satisfactorily demonstrate. There is more tyranny in unbounded license and riotous self-indulgence, than in oppressive restrictions even. The sober good sense of the people led them to brave all the perils, uncertainties, and horrors of a seven years' war, to get rid of the latter. The same good sense will lead them to avoid the former.

## To the Editors of the Sentinel:

SAN FRANCISCO, October 31, 1853.  
Since my last letter, the only very celebrated event with us has been the complimentary dinner to John Mitchell, the Irish patriot. It was the most distinguished gathering of the kind ever held here. Mitchell made a speech, which I believe Broderick will get for perusal. It is the most sarcastic paper I have ever read. He is certainly a wonderful man. You will see him before long to judge for yourself, as he leaves, with his family, for New York to-morrow.

The marshalling of forces for the United States senatorial contest is steadily and rapidly progressing. There are three candidates in the field—Gwin, Broderick, and J. A. McDougal, president M. C. The two formidable opponents are Gwin and Broderick. The greater struggle will be to bring on the election the coming session by Broderick; by Gwin's friends to prevent it. Should it come off this year, I believe Broderick will get the election.

It is now travelling in the interior carrying his forces and conquering his opponents. David is certainly a master hand at political intrigue. Walbridge went away without giving any one notice. He told me he would wait for the steamer of the 1st, only two days before he sailed. I wished to give him letters to you. However, I am in correspondence with him, at his request. He created quite a sensation here.

We are having the most remarkable weather ever known here. For the past ten days, instead of having cold, damp, foggy, windy weather, the climate has been astonishingly delightful. The whole of the days and evenings are calm and warm. Indeed, the mid-day temperature is too warm, the thermometer raising to 78° and 80° on two days to 93°. The old California predicts earthquakes (the comet has scared this into their minds), and all are expecting some awful calamity. A peculiar evidence is given, by the wild ducks and geese, that something unusual is to come about. This year, contrary to all precedent, they are flying north instead of south. It may be they are actuated by a national benevolence, and have gone in quest of Sir John Franklin.

At any rate, their strange movement has put fear in many a heart that was sure to us in a new shape.

The old St. Francis hotel has gone at last. It took fire on the 22d inst., and burned down. A poor wretch of a gambling printer was burned in it. Strange to tell, the firemen prevented the flames from reaching the adjoining houses, which were all wooden, and directly connected with the hotel. As I have before written to you, we have the most effective fire department in the world. They scarcely allow a wooden house to burn entirely down now-days. Charley Dunne, or, as you know him, Dunce, is a chief engineer, and a very good one he makes. He is a reformed man, and conducts himself very well.

Trade is very, very dull. The immense quantity of goods already in market is daily heavily increased by arrivals from all parts of the globe. Consequently, low prices prevail and loss to the shipper is inevitable. Brick houses and hand-made dwellings are in course of erection all over the city; yet building material seems to be above the demand. Rents keep up; real estate is every day enhancing in value, and the money market is flourishing. The magnetic telegraph has its clothes lined with gold. The telegraph line, from New York, has not yet been put up, and the telegraph line from San Francisco is not yet completed. A new coast steam route is to be commenced on the 1st January, between San Juan del Nicaragua and Ecuador, touching at all the Pacific ports intermediate. The proprietor and projector of this is Thomas Wright, a son of J. L. Wright, formerly owner of the steamer New York, and a pioneer of the New York and San Francisco line. Mr. Wright is a young man of surprising energy of character, and is sure to succeed in this new enterprise.

A very extensive coal region has been re-

cently discovered in our North Pacific possessions. The United States steamer *Albatross*, engaged in taking a survey of the coast, has returned here from her northern cruise, and it was her officers that made the discovery. The coal is said to be equal to the best quality of Cumberland.

The vegetable productions of the State are every year becoming more wonderful. I saw last night five sweet potatoes grown in Santa Clara valley, the united weight of which was twenty-eight pounds—two of them weighed eight pounds each. They were solid and good to the core, and equal in flavor to any grown in New Jersey.

The printers have been into a trade difficulty for the last week with the proprietors of the *Alta California*. The printers are in the right, and the public support them in their stand against the *Alta*. It appears that the *Alta* imported a lot of *rat* printers from New York to displace their old hands, and that after they arrived here some of them proved to be honest workmen, and refused to work, in consequence of which, the proprietors advertised for workmen none were to be had so long as the *rate* held situations. Thus the matter sat in present.

The Sonora expedition got off at last—some two weeks ago. I anticipate another Cuban filibuster result to this batch. If any of them live six months they will be fortunate.

Members of the two houses of Congress are arriving daily. Many visitors are following in their train. By Saturday we presume that nearly all the members will be here. Monday is looked to with great interest. The organization of the two houses is a matter of great interest to the whole country.

## From the New Orleans Picayune.

**The Sandwich Islands.**  
The Sandwich islands lie in the Pacific ocean, in a line nearly direct between San Francisco and Hong Kong, in China. The distance from the coast of America is about one third of the way, say 2,400 miles to 4,800 from the islands to the coast of Asia. The ordinary sailing time from San Francisco, in good weather, is about twelve days. They are in about the same latitude as Cuba, and enjoy one of the most beautiful and balmy climates in the world. The islands are seven in number, with an area of about 60,000 square miles, and a population of about 60,000 natives; and to whom there is a considerable, and from their superior intelligence, an energy, a controlling class of foreign residents, who, though numerically inferior to the native classes, and not by any means united among themselves, influence the whole public policy of the kingdom.

One of the most marked phenomena in regard to these islands is the decay of the original population, in a ratio even more rapid than that which marked the progress of the extinction of the tribes of this continent on the accession of the whites. Their number decreases every year. Islands once crowded with inhabitants are nearly depopulated. Some of the whole tribes have nearly disappeared, and the remainder are fast becoming a remnant of a remnant. The cause of this melancholy decline of a gentle, whole tribes and numerous races, is a result of the little credit on the one hand, and a respect for the inviolability of the sacredness of the land, in whose perverted name they are corrupted, debased, and destroyed.

The law of nature seems to be, however, that when savages, whether mild, like the Polynesian, or ferocious as the New Zealander, come into contact with the frontier wave of civilization, they acquire its worst vices, and become victims, perishing speedily out of the land. In these islands, of which, after their first discovery, poets raved as a newly discovered paradise, where the most beautiful and gentle of races basked in a perpetual spring—"through a whole year of flowers"—sterner races have set up a harsher dominion, changing the happy land into a scene of woe and blood. The country and plunging up the sea for gain—building great warships, and temples to Mammon; have turned the paradise into a workshop, and dug graves for the poor, helpless aboriginals, too feeble to resist temptations to excess, too simple to join in the great bustle for gain, and thus wasting by the thousands the lives of their children. It will be a melancholy tale which an impartial history must write of the fate of the Indians of the Sandwich islands.

The islands will be, before many years, under the control of the white races absolutely. The little remains of the aboriginal authorities are so feeble that they exist by sufferance of the white rulers, and are the most abject and degraded of the natives. It leans entirely upon the intelligence of strangers, and totters if that be withdrawn. It is tossed to and fro, as the rival influences which seek to direct it to obtain a fluctuating control. The ascendancy of numbers, too, will be, for many years, with the immigrants, and of them the greater proportion will be North Americans. A recent letter from the islands, published in the *New York Evening Post*, estimates the annual decrease of the natives at about ten per cent. In ten years, without the intervention of any extraordinary or infectious disease, it is computed that the whole native population will fall to 30,000. The North Americans will reach that number within a shorter time. The time, therefore, is near at hand, advancing rapidly, when the islands will be no check, when the government of the islands must be in name and fact, from the heirs of the ancient possessors, and become part of some more powerful government. In the lifetime of a nation the years are very few within which this result must be reached; and with a race so rapid and progressive as that which is thronging to the islands, from our shores, and promising much patience to wait until the republic becomes assimilated to ours, and the transition to American forms and American association becomes easy and natural.

**Another Illustration.**  
We learn from Paris, that Alexander Dumas, the prince of romances and dramatists, is about emigrating to the United States, for the purpose of permanently establishing himself, and spending his last days in the land of liberty. He has written the following letter to M. Deleau, who has arrived in New York, as the St. John the Baptist of the new advent:

MY DEAR FRIEND: You are taking an important step—you are about to cross the Atlantic. Be of good courage. The soil of America is the veritable land of promise, because it is the only home of liberty.

You go on an enterprise with which I sympathize with my heart, to the exclusion of all in the land of Washington, of Cooper, and Irving, my works, in advance even of their appearance in France. *Macte animo!*

I have confided to your care all that I have at the moment ready for publication—but do not fear that I shall leave you in the lurch. Adieu, my dear friend! Find for me on the borders of the St. Lawrence, the Hudson, the Delaware, or the Ohio, a corner, where surrounded by my chosen friends, I may spend my last days, and die in tranquility under the sun of liberty.

My best wishes and prayers follow you where you go. ALEXANDRE DUMAS.

We understand that M. Dumas has already confided several manuscript works to the hands of his agents, who have established a publishing house in New York, for the purpose of bringing them out originally and exclusively in New York. The manuscript, also, of his comedy, the "Youth of Louis XIV," which was prohibited at the Theatre Francaise, is in the hands of his agents, and that several of our managers are in negotiation for its production. Mr. Bourcault had better look to his laurels.

THE PRINTERS employed on the daily papers of Cincinnati are on a strike.

## Public Sentiment.

The Abingdon, Va., Democrat of the 26th inst., thus closes an able and elaborate article under the caption of "the duty of the administration."

"From what we have already said, it will readily be inferred, that the great question of the present day is, the 'crushing out' of abolition. The people have determined that the slavery question shall no more distract our councils. They elected General Pierce President, with the expectation that he would do that thing. His antecedents made them confident that he would do it."

"We believe he will do it."

"But there is no doubt that he will have to take upon himself a duty which may prove disagreeable. We believe him equal to that emergency."

The elections in New York are over now. It has been very palpably shown in that State that there is a faction in the democratic party, who, professing to stand on the platform of the Baltimore convention, are yet enemies to the faith. It has been shown that the Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Guthrie, by one of those blunders which are inexcusable, has lent the influence of the department grand northwest, in aid of those who are the opponents of southern institutions. The people everywhere see that these charges are not entirely without foundation. The democratic party everywhere are anxious that this error should be atoned for. The people of southwestern Virginia, although they do not own many slaves, compared with the rest of the southern States, are yet "true as steel" upon this vital subject. We speak but their undivided sentiment when we say, that every man in authority should not only be pure upon this question, but above suspicion. They have confidence in the President. Some of the cabinet have acted in a manner to cause distrust, and it is a duty the President owes his reputation for consistency; it is a duty he owes the people who have elected him to carry out their wishes, that the blunders should be forthwith dismissed."

## From the Rochester Advertiser.

An active and influential democrat of Michigan writes to a friend in this city on the feeling of the democracy there, with respect to the position of the party here, and the causes which have led to the present state of affairs. The latter is dated at Detroit, the 19th inst., and from it we are permitted to make the following extract. Adverting to political topics the writer proceeds as follows:

"The result of the recent election in your State may well be claimed as a triumph by your section of the party, and in that view will be cheering intelligence to the national democracy everywhere. In the grand northwest, where as true hearts and as high intellects exist as in any portion of our broad confederacy, the good news will be hailed with joyful praise. It is no more than we had a right to anticipate. From those who in '48 bared themselves to the stroke of freesoilism, and fought the good fight for Cass and the Union, and who, though they were not victorious, yet were not beaten, and who have since been nourished by the principles they had contended for, and again, repeating infamous coalitions, threw the banner of 'union' and 'democracy' untainted by freesoilism, and emboldened amid its stripes and stars. And the democracy of Detroit, and of Michigan, who stood shoulder to shoulder with them in support of their own great statesman in '48, who have been the victims of popular indignation, scattered a band of factionists (of the sort which as John Van Buren and his followers) who strove long and hard to defeat the re-election of Lewis Cass to the United States Senate."

"These men—the true democrats of the Wolverine State—were not to be awed by the frowns of those in official stations, or by the denunciations of those in private life, and their complete victory over 'short boys,' whigs, free-soilers, and political vermin of every description and class. Much better is it to submit to defeat in a contest such as you have had, than to purchase success at the sacrifice of principle. It matters little that the nominal endorsement, by the administration, of the freesoilers and short boys has given free vent to the anathemas of the press, and the sneers of the politicians, and presses, when the advance of the democracy of the empire State—true to principle, ever ready to stand by the right, and ever ready to defend the right, even when winked at by the high priest of the party—show, by their action and their votes, that they spurn fellowship with those who, more than once, in the advocacy of measures hatched in the womb of iniquity and fostered by fanaticism, have shaken the foundation of our republic. All glory be theirs; the national democracy of the State of New York, without the pretenses of an administration, and without the monied levies of political wars, and with the smiles and spoils of office holders to lure, have achieved the great moral and virtual defeat of a faction sustained by the action of the federal government, cheered on by the *vires* of gold, the exhortations and promises of the leviathan, that are nourished by the press of office."

"In truth, the Cass men of Michigan do you their brethren of New York 'some vindication touching the slanders of the paper that assumes to be their organ,' and when the opportunity offers, it shall be fully and publicly made. They have no sympathy with the *Free Press*, and its course has filled them with shame and indignation. That here, at the home of the democracy, a paper claiming to speak his sentiments and those of the democracy, should so misrepresent him and them, is humiliating in the extreme. If I am not mistaken, he will himself, in good time, disavow any endorsement of the articles that have appeared in the *Free Press*, relative to the difficulties in New York; and as for that paper, a change in its editorial management, already talked of, and with a prospect of the speedy establishment of a new journal, the hunkers of our State hope before long to be set right with their brethren in New York."

## From the Daily News, Norfolk, Va.

"To the advocates of these principles, which bore with such irresistible force the present administration into power, the late unexpected triumph of the national democracy of New York over the traitorous hordes of freesoilism must ever be a subject of pride and exultation. It is one of those great events which, in coming years, will loom up in the history of our political progress, as a fixed fact, in support of the republican theory, that there is enough of virtue in a free people to resist the influence of bribery and corruption in the hands of political demagogues, and to preserve their liberty in its original purity, despite the threats of government officials, or the temptations of public patronage. Without the benefit of previous knowledge, and in the absence of that thorough party organization so essential to the success of the freesoil influence, and the final cleansing of this element of rottenness and corruption from the ranks of the democratic party. No crocodile tears, no hypocritical contrition, no pretended repentance, for mercenary and dishonorable ends, on the part of these politicians, can in future enable them to approach the regenerated old C. Hardy, U. S. Senator, and regenerate old C. Hardy, U. S. Senator, who died on the 26th inst. at New York city, after some forty years of service, the fiery ordeal through which he has passed

during this brief period of the present administration. The signal victory gained over the enemies of the Constitution, in the late election in the State of New York, has assured the country in language that cannot be misunderstood, that the great democratic party cannot be abolished, by the presence of disguised traitors in its midst, and has taught the salutary lesson to the impolitic advisers of the President, that the interference of the agents of the federal government, in the local affairs of the several States, is not only unconstitutional, and unjust, but is not to be tolerated, under any pretence whatever, by a free, and an enlightened people. The people of New York have, in times gone by, had as good an opportunity of weighing the merits of the freesoil party of the State, as the President himself, or the most sagacious member of his cabinet, and they have proclaimed to the world, in trumpet tones, their appreciation of abolition honesty and sincerity. It is folly to attempt the reconciliation of enemies, who are foes upon principle, at the expense and humiliation of the day, 'not as base hirelings, but as friends of the noble cause in which they have been engaged.' If the President still retains inviolate the pure national sentiment, which caused the people of this country, as with one voice, to proclaim him the chief magistrate of the Union, it is not yet too late to extricate himself from the errors into which he has been plunged, by the unfortunate influences around him. He has not, by one instance of mistaken policy, forfeited the confidence of the national democracy of the Union. The odium may be made to rest on those who have been leaped by his misfortune upon him, and who, the relentless verdict of public opinion, has already consigned to an ignominious political grave."

## From the Maryland State Capital Gazette.

"The result of the late New York contest between the Sewardites, Van Burenites, and national democrats, is now definitely determined; and the first disastrous consequences of the strange infatuation which has characterized the course of the cabinet toward their political brethren of New York, have been realized. The power of the empire State has, by a majority of from twenty-five to thirty thousand, passed into the hands of the friends and followers of W. H. Seward. We heartily deplore the course of events by which this result has been reached, but we would be regarded as a greater calumny the triumph of the honest and corrupt faction with which the fortunes of the present administration have been sought to be identified. The national democracy of New York have won a glorious victory, against both national and State patronage, and all the influences of political power, over their combined freesoil and 'soft' opponents; and by the decisive majority of four thousand, thrown back upon their antagonists the name of faction."

"While, then, we regret to witness the triumph of Sewardism, we rejoice to see the impudence and treason of the freesoilers, and the clumsy and gratuitous interference of the cabinet, so signally and emphatically rebuked. We feel proud of the purity and incorruptibility of the democracy of New York; and we see in them an additional guaranty of State rights, and the perpetuity of the Union. We are not, and never shall be, of those who think to secure the inviolability of the Constitution by fostering the strength of hypocritical traitors; we think it safer to rely upon the integrity of old, tested and orthodox democrats. When the heterogeneous body of New York politicians, who have been the victims of popular indignation, scattered a band of factionists (of the sort which as John Van Buren and his followers) who strove long and hard to defeat the re-election of Lewis Cass to the United States Senate."

## From the Camden, New Jersey, Democrat.

We find a long and able editorial article, devoted to the consideration of New York politics and the course of the administration in regard to them.

The article thus concludes: "The fraction of northern freesoilers, who, after their utter discomfiture in 1848, professed a desire to re-unite with the national democracy, was small and insignificant. Their reunion was unsought for by the national democracy. It was a volunteer act of their own. Their acquiescence in the presidential nomination of 1852 was of no sort of importance. Their refusal to support the administration could have, in the smallest degree, have affected the result. The policy, therefore, of conciliating them, in preference to all others, is novel and extraordinary. But the policy of the administration becomes perfectly inexplicable, when, for the purpose of such conciliation, it involves itself in hostilities to the national democrats—whose devotion to the Union and the compromise never faltered—and to which devotion the administration may be said—in fact to owe its existence. For it needs no oracle to inform us, that had the Van Buren freesoilers been in the ascendancy in 1852, no General Pierce would have been President in 1853."

"We say it, therefore, more in sorrow than in anger, that the attitude of a portion of the administration toward the national democracy of New York, is a subject of regret, chagrin and mortification. The democracy of New Jersey have no sympathy for freesoilers, whatever may be their disguise. They never could obtain a foothold here. The New Jersey democracy of this State under the banner of the Constitution, the Union, and the compromise measures. Their sympathies, therefore, are with the national democracy everywhere. The administration they consider bound, by every principle of honor, sound policy, justice and patriotism, to sustain the national democracy—to look to them for support—to rely upon them in its original, true, and natural friends; to consult their wishes, pursue their policy, be controlled by their interests, and to see that itself upon the foundation of their principles. Any other foundation would be too narrow, and could not fail in the end to prove hollow and treacherous; any other support must prove feeble and ineffectual."

"It is in no spirit of rash and empirical vaticination—but by the sober light of experience, illuminating the coming stage of events, and with a perfect knowledge of the national democracy that we say—that a splendid and glorious career is before General Pierce, which may realize if he chooses, or he may witness the promise of splendor and glory fade like the unsubstantial 'fabrics of a dream,' and clouds and darkness veil the horizon of his setting sun. He has but to fulfill the reasonable expectations of his own original friends—the true national democracy, in deed and spirit, and he cannot fail of success."

**AN EXAMPLE TO YOUNG MEN.**—Twenty years ago, Professor Henry went to Albany from the country, as a teacher, upon a salary of \$600 a year. He was then a young man, with very limited means and without family influence; but he had industry, integrity, indomitable energy, and a resolve to be somebody. He has worked his way high up the hill of science, has now a world-wide reputation, and is a model man for the imitation of the young men of our country. What will not integrity and perseverance do for a man.

**DEATH OF A CAPTAIN IN THE MARINE CORPS.**—The veteran Captain L. C. Hardy, U. S. Marine Corps, died on the 26th inst. at New York city, after some forty years of service.

## Local and Personal.

**Site for a New Church.**—We learn from the *National Intelligencer*, that of the Fletcher property, on E street, between 6th and 7th streets, one hundred and twelve feet front by one hundred and sixty feet deep has been purchased by Mr. Jos. C. G. Kennedy, of this city, acting in behalf of the trustees of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States, (Old School) for the sum of about \$27,000.

That paper further remarks:

"With this transaction both parties should be pleased; for, while the vendor has made a good sale, the body purchasing may congratulate itself on having secured a location of ample space and unequalled advantages, being not only central as respects population and the city limits, and safe from commercial bustle and innovation, and on these accounts admirably adapted to their purposes; but a spot which has been long and generally admired as one of the most beautiful in the city. It is gratifying to understand that the denomination purchasing designs to erect a church edifice of a character commensurate with the wealth and numbers in the United States, and once an ornament to the city, and worthy the rapidly improving metropolis of the nation."

**Industrial Exhibition.**—It will be seen, by reference to an advertisement in to-day's paper, that an Industrial Fair will be held in the new Baptist church on Thirteenth street, above G, to commence on the eighth instant, and continue for at least one month.

The plan which the committee of the church propose for the purpose of obtaining funds to finish the edifice, is novel in this vicinity, but nevertheless worthy of commendation and encouragement. In addition to the exhibition of every description of manufactured goods, the interest of the fair will be enhanced by appropriate lectures and concerts, the former by some of the most eminent divines in the country, and the latter by L. V. H. Crosby and wife, and other celebrated artists.

The committee will be in attendance to-day, and on subsequent days, between the hours of ten in the morning and four in the afternoon, for the reception of contributions and the transaction of other business.

**The Session.**—There are, we presume, already fifty or sixty members of Congress now in Washington, and the number is constantly increasing by arrivals from every direction. During the two days preceding the first day of the session, the larger portion of them will show their welcome faces. Such are now the facilities for traveling, that one-half of the members can reach the capitol from their homes, within that period.

There is much conversation at the